

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

Okay, like back back nigga, yeah
When it come to war, these niggas be scared
Said lil' Faygo, yeah he don't fear nobody
He got a Tommy and he ready to tear
Fur coat, like I'm wearing a bear
I bet you won't try me, lil' nigga I dare
A bitch that don't want me, lil' nigga that's rare
You not a runner but life ain't fair
Thought I done told you these hoes ain't shit
She lovin' the coochie, the gay lil' bitch
Yeah, I'm pulling up with the stick
Everybody dip when we hop out the whip
We finna let that hoe fly
Na-na-na, gotta stay with that Iron
Man I really wish that lil' nigga tried
Gas pack, got me up in the sky

These niggas' talkin' like Faygo ain't this, that
I'ma pull up in that mismatch
Flip that nigga, dispatch
Shoot the shot, and he missed that
Outfit, put a brick on that
He a stain, hit a lick on that
Her face, put my kids on that
She bad, so I slid on that
Your blunt, don't spit in that
Y'all niggas, y'all so out bad
Getting cash, no you don't get that
Seen the door, so I opened that
Man I'm really really hoping that
You try me, got the fire, open that
I know the big B's, in the coupe with some niggas' that's up but they lurk i
n that

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